

STILL AT THE TOP!

We are the only, only. Do not be deceived by these so-called alluring advertisements calculating to give wrong impressions. Please bear in mind that our facilities for catering to the public of Arlington and vicinity are of the best, and no one has any better. Of what interest is it to the customer whether the goods are delivered from chopped ice, fish cart or automobile. Our only aim is to serve the public with nothing but the best of all kinds of fish in their season.

W. H. Webber & Son.
Telephone 48-3. Ring us up!

A. E. BOWER.

F. C. BOWER.

Arlington Wood Working Co.,
MILL ST., ARLINGTON.

Mantels, Drawer Cases, Hall and Window Seats. **CABINET MAKING.** Stair Work. Sawing and Turning.

Store and Office Fixtures, **DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS.** Porch Columns, Brackets and Balusters.

Greenhouse Stock and Hot-bed Sash. GENERAL REPAIRING.

A postal will be answered personally for details of work.

may 26 1901

PICTURE FRAMES.

CRAYONS.

Stitchfield Studio
655 Mass. Ave.,
Arlington, Mass.

PHOTOS.

WATER COLORS.

H. B. JOHNSON,

Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE
AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS.,
ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed. Sept 30, 1901

MRS. MARGARET DALE

Hammocks of all kinds
for the summer at low
prices.

House and Kitchen Furnishings,

610 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE,

TELEPHONE, 55-4 ARLINGTON.

WANTED,

25 Second-hand Bicycles in
trade for the 1900 Orient.

MOSELEY'S CYCLE AGENCY,

FOWLE BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

**BEDDING PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS
AND FUNERAL DESIGNS**

AT

W. W. Rawson's,

Cor. Medford and Warren Sts., Arlington.
mar 17

For a good suit of clothes and a
guaranteed fit, go to
J. J. LOFTUS,
the leading tailor
Spring & Summer Goods Now In.
Repairing Neatly Done.

Ladies' tailoring.

Sherburne Building, Arlington

EUREKA IN HARD LUCK.

Thursday morning was a gloomy one to the average citizen, but to the A. V. F. A. it appeared as nothing, judging by the way they turned out for the muster at Waltham. The Bunker Hill Cadet band was promptly on hand with its 25 pieces, and there were about 70 vets., they taking the car from Arlington Heights to go by the way of Lexington. All started off with the determination to bring home a prize if possible. On the evening previous Eureka was hauled out after having her new cylinders and plunger rods adjusted, and taken to Russell park, where she was given a trial with the object of wearing down the new packing. Everything worked admirably and the company exerted themselves with a will. After the trial the engine was loaded on to Peirce & Winn Co.'s large team, and carted off to the playground at seven o'clock. Thursday morning.

Eureka was to pay 17th and when her turn came everyone was at their post ready to do his part. But fate was against them, for before they had finished their first try the air chamber blew from its connection and struck the beam with full force. And this with a record of 200 ft, 4 inches to their credit. The company lost every chance of doing more and so they withdrew. It is said by disinterested parties that had not the accident occurred the engine would have brought first money home. However the company is undaunted by hard luck and will have the engine in better shape than ever before long.

The company returned quietly to their quarters and once again housed the engine to await repairs. The band discoursed selections in front of the hall before leaving for home.

Manager Dyar, an old vet, placed in the news store window a greeting to the A. V. F. A., which read as follows:

The Arlington vets, for sake of fun,
To Waltham went with Eureka one.
It was not their luck to get a prize,
But what they played opened all eyes.
They went there on pleasure bent,
But won no prize by accident.
Keep up your courage, loose not your grip,
You'll get the money on your next trip.
Stand by her now, every man,
And "wake her up" with Capt. Sam.

The members speak highly of the music played by the band during the day.

The companies winning the prizes are hereby given:

\$200, Red Jackets of Cambridge, 212 ft., 9 3/4 in.; \$150, Bow Beese of So. Gardner, 212 ft. 9 in.; \$100, Protector of Brockton, 211 ft. 11 1/2 in.; \$50, Gen. Butler of Lowell, 209 ft. 2 1/2 inches. Fire extinguisher, 1st special, Gardner 4, W. Gardner, 207 ft. 3 in.; Box of cigars, 2d special, Winnisimmet of Chelsea.

BURGLARS ESCAPE.

For a long time the police force have been free from burglaries and have been breathing freer, but on Wednesday at midnight the telephone rang vigorously and Selectman Walter Crosby notified the station that the house of Mr. Rodney J. Hardy of 54 Lake street had been entered by two men.

Officer Duffy went to the house and made a thorough examination. He found the house had been entered by forcing open one of the dining room windows. The guest chamber was occupied by Miss Helen F. Hedden, and it was this room the men entered first. This young lady was rudely awakened by one of the men shaking her and then pointing a pistol at her, at the same time pulling from fingers an elegant diamond ring and a fine cameo ring. They also took her pocket book and money and gold watch and chain. After making inquiries as to how many were in the house and receiving a reply, they left the room, locking it on the outside. Miss Henrietta Hardy was awakened and realizing some one was in the house, called to the hired man up stairs. This frightened the men and they took to their heels. The man went to Mr. Crosby's to notify the police by phone.

It was evidently the work of inexperienced men for no attempt was made to get away with the silver or valuables which were down stairs. No clew was left behind.

Arlington News.

Mr. P. J. Powers of Beacon street, who was in the Spanish war, has again enlisted in the regular army and has gone to China.

The Misses Agnes and Vida Damon returned the first of this week, Miss Nina Winn returned with them. All thoroughly enjoyed their trip.

Miss S. A. Winn and Mr. George P. Winn are back from Mashpee after a pleasant vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sterling passed a delightful vacation season at Mashpee.

Messrs. W. F. Homer and W. T. Foster, Jr., have had a fine yachting cruise and returned Saturday.

Letter carrier Cleary is on his vacation. We are sure he will have a good time.

On Wednesday French Bros. sent three two-horse loads of their unexcelled tonics to Waltham. This firm is making rapid strides in their line of business.

Read the advertisement for killing bed bugs on page four. A sure relief.

C. H. STONE & SON

Wish to inform their patrons that they have moved into new and more commodious quarters,

Cor. Park and Mass. Avenues, Arlington Heights,
and will carry a full line of

FRESH FISH

in addition to their

Meats, Provisions & Fancy Groceries.

Telephone, 131-4.

GOLF CLUB.

Winthrop team is expected to play with the club team on the Arlington links this afternoon.

An inter-club series of matches have been arranged with Lexington, Concord Oakley 2d, Salem, Weston, and Winchester teams.

Tea was served in the Arlington club house on Saturday afternoon by Miss Edith V. Trowbridge of Arlington, and Miss Ida Fletcher of Belmont. The attendance on this afternoon was small owing to the intensely hot weather.

The Pine Banks team of Malden was to play here last Saturday, but they did not show up.

ALEXANDER BEATON,
Contractor
and
Builder,

79 Hibbert street,
Arlington Heights.

**The Bendix
School of Music.**
Piano, Violin
Guitar, Clarinet,

Personal instruction by William Bendix. The Bendix Orchestra Music furnished for dances, etc. Studio, 2 Park terrace, Arlington

ADVERTISE.

A NEW BUSINESS FIRM.

Once more the Deacon Hobbs factory building at the rear of 1069 Massachusetts Avenue is to ring with the sounds of industry. Mr. P. L. McBride, of Lowell, and who for a number of years manufactured machinery for cotton and woolen mills, has leased the entire Hobbs property adjoining the factory for a number of years, with the privilege of buying the same. The factory is being fitted up by a workman, also of Lowell, and already the place has a decided manufacturing look, with a large amount of machinery to come and be placed in position. Mr. McBride has not decided as to the motive power he will use, but is negotiating with the Somerville Electric Light Co. The engine in the building is useless, having been stripped of all the brass work and otherwise broken. The machinery to be made will be patent goods for the large mills. It is hoped to have the factory in working order in two or three weeks. The Enterprise extends its greetings to Mr. McBride and a cordial welcome to Arlington. May this locality hum with the sound of machinery as it did in years gone by.

JOHN J. LEARY,

Rubber-tired
Hacks for all
Occasions

I have a First-class Hack,
Livery and Boarding
Stable.

Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.
Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington.
Telephone, 37-2 Arlington.

Clearance Sale.

All Summer Goods to be sold, regardless of cost, to make room for our Fall Stock, which has been ordered early that we might secure the best for the money.

Dry Goods. The best in town. Don't go to Boston. We have everything you wish for right here.

Furnishings for men at figures that cannot be beat.

Closing out all of our Colored Shirt Waists at one price. Some are worth \$1.25, others were \$1.75c. and 50c., all will be sold at 37 1-2c.

Outing Shirts. A few doz. left. Well made, full size, with cuffs and 2 detachable collars, worth \$1, we will sell them for 50c.

Lawn and Percale House Dresses and Wrappers, well made, perfect fitting, extra wide skirts, 69c., 98c. and \$1.25.

Linings of all kinds. Our stock comprises all the newest materials in this line.

Immense assortment of Hosiery for men, women and children at popular prices.

Nainsook Dresses, fine quality, made with solid tucked round yoke, edged with ruffle and fine valenciennes.

Summer Underwear for men, women and children at the very lowest prices for good goods.

Ribbon Bows made free of charge.

The right store on the wrong side.

472 Mass. avenue, Swan's Block, Arlington.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block,
VERXA & VERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

A. BOWMAN,

Ladies' **TAILOR,**
and Gent's

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

FREE! FREE!

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given
absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK,
63 Massachusetts Avenue

Electrical Supplies.

R. W. LeBARON,
Electrician and Contractor.

Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.

Telephone Connection.

478 Mass. Avenue, Arlington, Mass

JAMES O. HOLT,
DEALER IN

Groceries AND Provisions,

Agent for the following specialties:

Agnelus Flour, Revere Coffee, Hachet Brand Canned Goods, Stafford Creamery Butter, Pure Bottled Cream.

Our meats are carefully selected. Our vegetables are grown on Arlington farms. For your patronage we will try to please and guarantee all goods as represented.

Stores, 12 and 14 Pleasant Street

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
Massachusetts avenue.

\$1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
1 inch, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00
Additional inches at same ratio

Advertisements placed in the local column
10 cents per line.

Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line, nothing taken less
than two lines.

BRYAN AT INDIANAPOLIS.

William J. Bryan, in his speech made at Indianapolis on Wednesday, August 8, in answer to the notification formally presented him of his nomination to the presidency, becomes a prominent leader in all that is best and highest in American statesmanship. We have read and re-read carefully and with intense interest that address to his countrymen which has no equal in all that constitutes sound logic and a manly expression of the public interests involved in the coming presidential campaign, together with a comprehensive knowledge of the fundamentals of a democracy since the days of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln. So impressed are we with what Bryan has said in that remarkable speech, and in so brilliant and logical a way, that we hasten to make it our first editorial say in this issue, and this, too, at perhaps more than usual length.

We do not propose to reproduce even in part the address to which we refer, for it has been published broadcast, and it should be read by every man, woman and child who have a home on American soil. The entire speech is so fair an expression of the essentials of a republican government that it might well be read in our public schools without the slightest accusation being made that partisan politics were being taught thereby in our curriculum of studies. Mr. Bryan has placed himself through his Indianapolis speech before the entire American people without reference to any blind partisanship as one thoroughly versed in all that makes up the inalienable rights and the just rule of any people. Let no man dare to unfavorably criticize Mr. Bryan again until he shall have read every word of that admirable address, and when he has read it we'll venture there can be nothing other given it than an underscored "amen."

The speech evinces marked ability, and it also shows a remarkable familiarity with all that concerns the highest interests of the American people. And what is better than all else, the speech reveals that simple honesty and spirit of fair dealing which have always been accredited Mr. Bryan by those of both parties and by those of all parties who best know him. The Republican party if it is wise will no longer talk of the "boy orator," but at once recognize the fact that in the candidacy of William J. Bryan for the presidency of these United States it has one of the foremost of our American statesmen to meet at the ballot box in November next. Read the following from the Boston Herald of Aug. 9, and do not forget that the Herald is a McKinley paper. Here in part is what it says: "Mr. Bryan's speech is the utterance of a robust, earnest, competent disputant on a high theme of statesmanship. We have no motive to over-praise it, but our feeling is that this speech will give Bryan a higher rank among the statesmen of the nation than he has had before." And then the Herald pertinently adds that "the significance of the speech to the Republican party is that it is high time for its leaders to quit calling names and get down to business." And then the Herald, so consistently (?) a McKinley sheet, says with much emphasis that "Mark Hanna with all the millions he can command, and all the unscrupulous machine bosses he holds in leash, is not a match for a man who can talk to the American people as Bryan does in his speech." And yet the Boston Herald and Senator Hoar are to vote for the re-election of McKinley because he is so beloved.

The truth is, and it may as well be spoken without apology, that the Republican leaders have knowingly and purposely belittled and defamed Wm. J. Bryan as a political leader, hoping thereby to add to their own following and strengthen their own party lines. But the truth will out sooner or later, so that now it is conceded by so able a Republican journal as the Boston Herald that "Mr. Bryan is a man whose conviction is as implacable as was Garrison's, who can present his thought to the people with a plainness and persuasiveness that has hardly been equaled since Abraham Lincoln." And once more this same McKinley journal says: "If the Republican party suppose that it is in the power of money, or party organization, or artfully-fostered prejudices, to successfully oppose the effect of such an address on the minds of the intelligent plain people who constitute the overwhelming majority of the electorate of the nation, they will make a mistake."

So that, after all this while, it has dawned upon the Republican party that William J. Bryan is one of the foremost of Americans, and one whose distinguished leadership can but be at last recognized by the American people. As we have said in previous issues of the Enterprise, that while we have not the least desire to dictate how any man shall vote, yet so far as we are person-

all concerned we shall not be frightened into a vote for McKinley and Roosevelt by the Republican cry that "the country is ruined if the opposition succeeds at the polls in November." All such alarms sent out by the party in power is the biggest kind of a lie.

But do read Bryan's Indianapolis speech. Read it carefully, and then tell us wherein you can pick a flaw. That speech as a campaign document will make many thousand votes for the presidential Democratic ticket, Bryan and Stevenson. Again we urge that you read the speech.

"I WAS SHOCKED!"

"I was shocked," is what an excellent friend wrote us the other day in reply to the voluntary confession made by us that the human side of our nature was set about on all sides by temptation, and oftentimes when temptation came in alluring guise it was a fight for dear life with us to resist and overcome it. Now, why, we ask, should we be shocked at all this? It is an encouraging and helpful fact that Christ was never shocked by any confession even of sin made him, and much less could he have been shocked at the mere temptation of sin. He ate with publicans and sinners, and he did not hide his face when Mary Magdalene was brought to him, having committed, according to the popular notion, the greatest sin that a woman can commit. He generously forgave her, saying, "go and sin no more," adding, "let him that is without sin cast the first stone."

Now, our good friend who was shocked because we made confession of our weaker self was unquestionably honest and sincere in her exclamatory surprise, but our friend must see on second thought that it would be aside from all natural law were we not tempted. That man or woman who is in the full enjoyment of that abounding health which both inspires and begets can no more escape temptation than can the law of gravitation be suspended and thus become of none effect. It is in accordance with God's eternal plan that so long as men and women are in the flesh, for that length of time they shall remain human. The only thing we can do, and the only thing that we are required to do, is to try as best we may to bring our humanity into line with the divine life. To overcome a temptation which promises one all the kingdoms of this world if he will but yield to its seductive influences, is the building of the ladder by which one makes his way to the heights.

It isn't our purpose in this editorial to preach a sermon: that is the work of our Arlington clergymen. Still, we may very properly state and emphasize our thought concerning the natural side of the human kind. We must not forget that instead of being angels here on earth we are men and women, and it is God's purpose that we shall remain so as long as we walk the earth. It is a mistake, and a fundamental one with many of us, that we are so unwilling to own up to and thus take in the situation just as it is. When we are quite ready to let our neighbor know that we are weak even in our strongest hour, and that at times we are so sorely tempted that it becomes not infrequently a question whether we or the tempter will get the better, then and not till then will that neighbor come to our help. We are in the best possible condition to encourage and aid each other when every man and woman of us shall not hesitate to acknowledge that we are vulnerable at every point. While the majority of mankind is more or less ready to confess that the so-called smaller vices are occasionally of a tempting kind, you can hardly find that man or woman who will stoutly deny that he or she has ever been tempted to break the seventh commandment, reading, "Thou shalt not commit adultery." We believe that the primary lesson given in all morals should be not a confession of faith but a confession of what we all know to be everlastingly true, namely, that it is the weakest link in our chain of being, and we all have it, which renders a break liable at any time.

We believe in the human kind. We love men and women and they deserve much. And yet, when we have said all this, the fact remains that they are tempted on every side, and in many instances they fall. Deny it who may, still we are all in the same boat, and we must have help if we are to land safely on shore. We would respectfully suggest that the clergymen here in Arlington give us during the coming autumn and winter months a series of practical sermons which may at once enter into the daily lives of us Arlingtonians, for we have our temptations as do others.

GOT THE BEST OF THEM.

Old Sol got the best of these mountaintops for three days of last week, for the glass showed go degrees in the shade on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. So, while you were sweltering in Arlington, we at White Face were not boasting over-much of the weather. Still, there was this essential difference between the atmosphere here and that of "down country," general humidity did not make its appearance in this locality. The pure clear ozone abounds here, so that one can comfortably breathe at all times, and for the most part the nights are cool and refreshing.

The severely hot months are always a test of one's christian patience. He is the wise man who moves slowly and

complains the least when the glass is up among the nineties. Arlington is blessed that she is within the most generous touch of those Boston east winds.

SAY WHAT YOU MEAN.

There is no little virtue in saying just what you mean. Most of the difficulties and complications in life come from withholding the facts. There can be no real, abiding relationship between man and his fellow until each shall be willing to show himself as he is to the other. Instead of coming out into the open the most of us are attempting to hide behind the first stump or tree we come across. We have lost many a precious hour in trying through personal conversation or through the written word to get so near our man or woman that we might learn of them and so come to know them, but more frequently than otherwise we have been baffled in our attempt, and so have gone away knowing them only by name.

Why will men and women longer persist in playing the fool and the cheat? Why should any of us hesitate to answer to our individual being? Why not accept our individual peculiarities if we have them, and out with them? The moment we begin to play double at that same moment the trouble begins. That man is a good deal to be pitied who puts himself upon the defensive so far as his personal self is concerned. This, at the present time, is Senator Hoar's difficulty. He has been playing double, so that now he is undertaking the impossible task of defending his speech of April 17 made in Washington, and at the same time he is attempting to defend the speech he has more recently made at Marshfield. There can be no inequality of ratios in a just proportion. There can be no addition where the terms are unlike. To reach positive results we must be content to do our own work and say our own word. We can neither do the work nor live the life of another. Then why, for heaven's sake, are we not willing to represent in word and in deed the personal pronoun "I?" We are sick and disgusted at this make-believe way of living, and so far as we are personally concerned we are trying to have none of it. We here in Arlington and others elsewhere will be beaten in every instance, and so lose the game, if we shall persist in being other than ourselves. It is what you are and not what you are thought to be which most concerns the world and what should most concern yourself.

"I TOOK TO MY HEELS."

"I took to my heels as fast as I could," says Terrence, and all this is right under certain conditions and at various times in one's life. It takes as much courage to run away from that which is false and vicious as it does to boldly stand and face the truth. A brave daring is often wrongly defined. To deafen the ear and to blind the eye is often a virtue. It is said that Governor Roosevelt of New York teaches his boys to stand their ground at all hazards, and fight if need be. Now this instruction is all right provided the ground to be defended is really one's own. But unfortunately this spirit of bravado is carried to such an extent that claims are often made upon another that are altogether unfair and unjust. None of us own the earth. Others have rights as well as we.

And then, again, so far as what is recognized in a purely physical way as the manly art of self-defence it bears no comparison to that intellectual power of defence which all may and which all should possess. To reason it into a man is better than to club it into him. We have but little respect for educated muscle aside from what it does for the intellectual and moral make-up of the man, as well as what it does for his physical being. The strong right arm is not for the purpose of felling a man to the ground. And so it happens too frequently that our athletic sports and training are carried excessively too far and for a wrong purpose. Be strong, and "quit yourselves like men," because you are or should be a man.

At times there is just as much good common sense and virtue displayed in "taking to your heels and running" for dear life as there are at other times in standing your so-called ground at the point of the sword. If you are not able to quell the riot, then go from it, and not remain a curious spectator. That boy is the braver boy of the two who will avoid a fight by all honorable means than is the other who will provoke it and then engage in a fist encounter. Don't be afraid, boys, to run from all that is wrong or unseemly. Remember that true courage consists in doing the right. "Take to your heels" is timely advice in all questions of wrong doing.

"TO BE MISUNDERSTOOD."

Emerson says that "to be great is to be misunderstood." Now if the philosopher of his time could only have said "to be misunderstood is to be great" then we should rightfully regard ourselves as distinguished. We say this much, however, in the spirit of no complaint, for there is no one, however clear his statement, or however concisely that statement may be put, who will not, more or less frequently, be misunderstood. We all have not the same quick perception of truth. Our mental vision oftentimes becomes so twisted that we do not place things in their proper position. And then, again,

there are those who will purposely impugn the motive of both the statement and the act, so that if one is to say nothing and do nothing until he feels assured that he will not be wrongly interpreted, then he may know for a certainty that he is forever shelved and must always remain a cipher in the world, and a cowardly one at that.

That man is alone great who dares to act, and this, too, if need be, against the popular notion of things. There is no virtue in doing things simply because others do them. To say what others say is parrot-knowledge. Do the right, whatever may result therefrom. Suppose you are unfavorably criticised and misunderstood, what of it? You are more of a man for having done what you considered to be your duty. He who assails the wrong, and especially if it be secretly a popular one, will be sure to be misunderstood. It will not infrequently be said of such an one that his real motive is to induce in that same wrong.

And so it is thus the world over. You are bound to be misunderstood, and this fact you must accept as a matter of course in the natural order of things. Emerson might better have said to be honest and courageous is to be misunderstood. But do your work as you think it should be done, without any sort of regard of what people may say of you or think of you. You must answer for yourself alone, so that the burden, if burden it be, of a consistent manly life is upon your shoulders. To be misunderstood is in most instances circumstantial proof at least that you are right. "Give us men who know their duties, and, knowing, dare maintain."

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Cubans have come, seen and departed—with more knowledge.

If it is true that the ministers in Peking have been rescued we may learn of something which will change the Chinese question somewhat.

SEPTEMBER 26 27 28 29 4 DAYS GRAND FAIR MIDDLESEX EAST AGRICULTURAL ASSN. READING & YAKEFIELD.

MARRIED.

MEAD—Horton—In Medford, Aug. 12, by Rev. T. L. Flanagan, Michael F. Mead of Arlington, and Eleanor R. Horton of Medford.

DIED

GARDNER—In Arlington, Aug. 12, Theimer M., daughter of James L. and Grace V. Gardner, aged 1 m. 11 days.

HADLEY—In Arlington, Aug. 14, Dorcas A. Hadley, son of William P. and Florence A. Hadley, aged 1 year, 1 month, 29 days.

MEAD—In Arlington, Aug. 14, Esther, daughter of Thomas H. and Margaret Mead, aged 2 years, 1 month, 19 days.

DEATH TO BED BUGS.

50c. per bottle, or lady will call and bed bed of bugs, fully warranted, for \$2. Perfectly harmless. Now is the time to rid your house of bed bugs. Address all orders to 8 Bacon street, Arlington, Mass.

WANTED.

Unfurnished Chamber, Arlington or Heights. Address, with price, Mrs. C. C. Arlington.

FOUND.

A Sum of Money in Arlington. On identification, the owner can have the same by applying to Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald, Medford st., Arlington.

J. C. WAAGE,

House, Sign, and Decorative Painting.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
28 Moore Place, Arlington
TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

THE BEST ICE CREAM
is to be had at

KIMBALL'S, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.
His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better.
fe16-3m

TO LET.

Nice, pleasant Rooms to let, centrally located. Apply, 33 Lewis avenue.

TO LET,

For one year or more, HOUSE and GROUNDS at No. 22 Mill street, Arlington, Mass. Will put same in complete order. Apply for terms to A. J. Bastine, 19 Warren street, New York.
feb3-6m

Boys' Short Pant Suits,
\$1.50, or with Extra Pair Pants, \$1.75.
Call and see them at

L. C. TYLER'S.

EGBERT E. STACPOLE,

TEACHER OF

BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.

Correct Instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

A. L. BACON,
Mason and Contractor.

All Kinds of

Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boile Settings.

LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington

Telephone 133-3.

Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

Peirce & Winn Co

Dealer in

Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw

Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, etc.

Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke

Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington

Post-office Box B, Arlington

Telephone, 8-2 Arlington

George A. Law,
Hack and Livery Stable,
Mass. Ave., Arlington

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,

305 Broadway,

LEONARD H. PAYNE

PROPRIETOR.

A full line of

Choice Family Groceries

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Mill Street Shoeing Forge,

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Special attention paid to Over-reaching and Interfering Horses.

Horses Shod by experienced workmen.

First-class work guaranteed. Horses called for and returned.

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450 Mass. Ave.,

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Jobbing in all branches.

Fine Painting a Specialty.

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We move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going, and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving.

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Quinine Hair Tonic,
Fully warranted.

ARLINGTON NEWS.

Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

Band concert Monday evening.

Miss Mabel Yeames is at Nahant.

Mr. H. H. Yeames is at Bar Harbor.

Mr. B. C. Rugg is at North Branch N. H.

After today Mary Wyman will be at Clifton, Mass.

Mr. J. B. Luddington has returned from his vacation.

Miss Yeames goes to Sugar Hill, N. H. for two weeks.

Academy street gutters have been receiving a paving this week.

Supt. F. S. Sutcliffe and family are at his home at Manchester, N. H.

Officer Cody was all smiles yesterday upon the arrival of a baby boy.

Mr. Henry T. Welch is at his cottage at Point Shirley for the summer.

The wheel taken from the Prendergast boy was found again on Saturday.

The Prendergast boy's case was placed on file yesterday in the juvenile court.

Mrs. M. E. Wetherbee returned Sunday from a delightful visit at Lake Sunapee.

After a delightful outing, Miss Alice Homer has returned to her home from Grant Rock.

Rev. James Yeames is at Sugar Hill, N. H., enjoying the air and scenery of the White Mountains.

Miss Annie C. Prendergast, after two weeks at Old Orchard Beach, has returned to her duties.

Mr. Arthur J. Wellington returned from Nantucket on Monday and is now at Bayside, Ellsworth, Me.

The Misses Anna and Mary Scannell are enjoying a few weeks vacation with friends in the Berkshires.

Mr. Ira W. Holt is rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl. Both mother and daughter are doing nicely.

No one can make better or purer ice cream than Kimball at Arlington Heights. Send your order and try it.

Mr. Warren W. Rawson returned Monday from the state of Me., where he has been having a most delightful outing.

Service is held every Sunday morning at 10.30 at St. John's church. Academy street. Morning prayer and sermon.

Regular meeting of Menotomy council, Royal Arcanum, Tuesday evening, in G. A. R. hall. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. Charles A. Dennett has returned home from Lake Sebago where she has been spending an enjoyable summer at her cottage.

Mr. Herbert W. Rawson, son of our popular market gardener and florist, starts Monday for Annisquam for a two weeks' vacation.

The old carpets in the auditorium of the First Parish (Unitarian) church have been taken up preparatory to laying the new one.

Dr. Watson's subject at the Universalist church tomorrow morning is: "The danger of self-absorption." All are cordially welcome.

Mr. William McNeil has a record-breaking Plymouth rock chicken, she having laid her first egg before arriving at the age of five months.

Some one entered the barn of Mr. Johnson on Winter street a few nights ago and stole several brass couplings and the large brass goose neck.

The gutters on Town hall are being put in proper shape for the winter. Several people have been interested to know what the staging was up for.

Mr. T. J. Robinson, the efficient manager of the I. E. Robinson & Co., dry goods store, is spending a few days at the Summit house, Jefferson, Mass.

Mr. W. H. H. Tuttle made a flying visit to Arlington Tuesday on special business. He said his family and himself were having a pleasant vacation.

We should have said Div. 43 instead of 23 in the account of Mr. Canniff's funeral, as it was the former and not the latter who sent the floral tribute.

Mr. Roland Hobbs has purchased 40 acres of land on the Concord river, just below his old camp. He is to make an ideal camp and picnic grounds of the same.

The topic for the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church tomorrow evening will be "How has Christ helped you?" Services at 6.30. Mr. P. C. Mills is the leader.

There is a deep cave in on the Town hall lawn, there being a hole some 10 or 14 feet. It is evidently caused by a cave in of the old cesspool over which stood the old depot.

Don't fail to hear the realistic representation of the Arlington Fire department responding to a midnight alarm to be given by Towne's Cavalry band on Monday evening.

On Tuesday evening the Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. hold a special business meeting at 7.30 o'clock in the vestry of the Universalist church. A full attendance is earnestly desired.

Contractor Michaela Kelly commenced removing the debris of the Baptist church on Thursday. Ere long the old burned building will be a thing of the past.

The little two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Mead of 6 Dudley place died suddenly Tuesday and was buried Wednesday. The little one was sick but a few hours.

Mr. Charles Finley, son of Mr. Wm. Finley of Grove street, paid his parents a visit last week. Mr. Finley holds a responsible position with the Bell Telephone Co. in the city of New York.

The trolly ride of Bethel and Ida F. Butler lodges to Norumbega Park on Thursday evening was postponed to next Tuesday evening. An excellent time is assured.

The Maplewood, captained by Harold B. Wood, and the Mt. Pleasant (N. H.) teams played on Saturday on the links of the former, the Maplewoods winning 15 up, the totals being 18 to 3.

The flower beds at the center station are being greatly admired, and well they should be, for it will be hard to find another station with beds so attractive. Mr. Morrow deserves first prize.

Mr. Edward Rankin of Pittsburg, Pa., and his daughter, Helen, who have been guests of his mother, M. S. E. M. Rankin, have gone to Maplewood, N. H., with his brother Ernest, our famous ball player.

The Rev. James Yeames has charge of St. Matthew's church, Sugar Hill, Lisbon, N. H. during the month of August. The Sunday morning congregations are large and representative of many places and various states.

Miss Elizabeth Colman, the Misses Weeks, Miss A. Fitzpatrick, and Alice and Ethel Homer, together with Jeffrey Homer, Henry Clark and Roger Homer are to camp out for a few weeks at Squam Lake, Holderness, N. H.

Mr. William Knowlton of 22 Whittemore street won second prize last Saturday at Wakefield in a 220-yard dash. His time was 22.2 seconds, he being only six inches from first man in crossing the tape. He received a handsome silver pitcher.

Mr. George W. Knowlton attended the reunion at Long Island, Portland, Me., last week, of his father's regiments, 1st, 10th and 29th. His father was shot down in the 29th while in command. Mr. Knowlton is an honorary member. He had a most enjoyable time.

The Arlington Boat club have scheduled a game with the North Shore Athletic team of Clifton. This team seldom leaves home and Manager Wood is a lucky man to secure them to come here. The game will be played Labor day afternoon on Lawrence field.

At a meeting of Bethel lodge, Wednesday evening, a committee was appointed to make arrangements for a first annual picnic to be held on Labor day. The place will be decided later. It is proposed to invite Ida F. Butler Rebekah lodge to go also, and thus make a family picnic of this order.

The Boat club intend to have their full share of the races on the Charles Labor day which will be held by the N. E. R. A. Each pleasant evening the Messrs. Durgin, Bennett, Allen, Jones, Frost and Cobb are out for practice under the watchful eye of Coach Patrick Donovan, and from these six a four-oared crew will be chosen. Mr. Fred W. Damon is to enter the single scull race, and he will no doubt do himself proud and win honor for the club.

The George Hill estate seems to be a mark for fruit thieves. On Monday Theodore Sullivan, colored, was caught, and being unable to pay the fine of \$5 was sent to the House of Correction. On Thursday Laurence Cairra and Reuben Richards of Somerville were fined \$5. It would seem to us the better way to get apples would be to buy them, as \$5 is a good round sum to pay for stealing and still not have the apples. Our officers are on the alert, and few offenders pass by them.

The N. E. Telephone company started in Monday morning to lay their conduct pipes to Belmont, so that their wires can be laid under ground. One thing we noticed was that all those digging the trenches were citizens of Arlington. Now if the telephone people can find men enough to do their work, other contractors can do likewise. We hope that all contracts given out after this will contain a clause to the effect that none but citizens of the town shall be employed. Plenty of men can be found to do the work.

The Congregational church, which has been in the hands of decorators for some weeks past, is completed and the staging taken down. The effect of the decorations is very pleasing and is in fitting keeping with the exterior. A light olive tint is used on the walls with a dado of buff. Light blue is the tint used in the center of the ceiling while buff is used outside the paneling with pretty effect. The choir gallery is in terra cotta and buff ornamentation. This society truly have a handsome church both inside and out.

The members of Hook and Ladder 1 have received their frame of pictures. The frame is of ash, and while plain has a very rich look about it. The pictures of the company are very tastefully arranged, the officers being at the top. In the center is a large photograph of the apparatus, with Driver Sullivan seated on the box. The group represents as fine a body of fire-fighters as can be found anywhere, while the photographic work speaks in the highest praise of the skilled workmanship of Messrs. Marshall & Grant of the Litchfield studio. The company feel proud of the pictures, and well they may.

Sunday, Monday and part of Tuesday were chilly days after the heat of last week, and an overcoat was comfortable, but old Sol came out again Tuesday afternoon. Wednesday afternoon there was quite a shower of rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning. It cleared up towards evening. Early Thursday morning rain again commenced to fall, and continued almost without intermission until noon, shortly previous to which we were favored with one of the

heaviest showers of the season. The afternoon and evening was cloudy and threatening, but no more rain fell. Yesterday the weather was all that could be desired.

Artist H. W. Berthrong informs us he has completed his work for the National Republican committee. He, with the most efficient aid of his son Louis P., have painted 250 pairs of the Republican presidential nominees. The highest record made was the painting of ten heads in four hours, the canvas being 6x9 feet. This is rapid work, and a large number have watched these skilled artists use their brushes with a great deal of interest and pleasure. Mr. Berthrong will soon return to the province of Mantanzas in Cuba and resume his duties as collector of this port, while the son will resume his position with the George W. Knowlton Rubber Company, Boston.

Mr. Horace B. Johnson, the expert greenhouse builder, has his hands full just now with work enough for months to come. He is to build a 350x40 foot greenhouse, also a 72x26 greenhouse, for Mr. John Lyons; a greenhouse, 190x40, and boiler house, for Mr. Daniel Lyons; a greenhouse for Mr. Daniel Wyman, 225x26; a greenhouse for Mr. Chas. Winn of Belmont, 100x25, and for Mr. Slade of Belmont he is finishing a large greenhouse, 200x36, and putting in a driven well pump and boiler. Besides these contracts, he has innumerable smaller ones. When anyone wishes a greenhouse built and built right they always go to Johnson. He is an expert.

The next band concert of the season by Towne's Cavalry band will be given on Monday evening. The program on this occasion, which we give below, is one of unusual attractiveness, and is sure to draw a large crowd. A special number is a descriptive piece, entitled "The night alarm" (Reeves), a realistic representation of the Arlington Fire department responding to a midnight alarm. The program:

March. "2nd Conn." Reeves
Overture. "Poet and peasant." Suppe
Selection. "Popular songs." arr. by Beyer
(a. "Intermezzo," (Cavalleria Rusticana)
(b. "Narsisus." Verdi
Grand selection. "Il Trovatore." Verdi
Trombone solo. Selected.
(a. "Ma tiger lily," (Broadway to Tokio)
(b. "Man behind the gun." Sousa
Descriptive piece. "The night alarm." Reeves
(A realistic representation of the Arlington Fire department responding to a midnight alarm.)
Request number.
Potpourri. "National melodies.

The adjourned meeting of the Baptist church society, called to consider the question of building a new house of worship, was held Monday evening in the Universalist church. There was a good attendance. Mr. E. Nelson Blake, chairman of the advisory committee, made a partial report, and stated that the adjustment of the burned building was being arranged, and an early settlement would without doubt be made. Two new names were added to the advisory committee, Mrs. Philip Eberhart and Mrs. Emily F. Hill. By a vote the committee was authorized to have the debris removed and the lot cleared for the erection of a new church edifice, and also to secure plans and estimates for their new home, with a reasonable expense, and to do this Mr. Blake kindly offered to place to the society's credit the sum of \$5000 in the First National bank and for whatever necessary expenses the committee might be put to. There was a long discussion regarding the material of which the church should be built, and the prevailing sentiment seemed to be to have it of stone and also to have building on the old site which has become so endeared to this people. However, no decided action was taken, and the meeting was again adjourned to Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock, when it is probable some definite action will be taken. The society will in all probability erect a \$60,000 church.

Correspondence.
White Face, N. H.,
Aug. 15, 1900.

Dear Enterprise:

The only hindrance to a full enjoyment of this prodigal wealth of outline and filling of nature's resplendent picture is that all the readers of the Enterprise cannot with me take in this more than magnificent morning among the mountains. After a day of cloud and rain the sun came up this morning with all the glory of the heavens attendant upon his coming. The whole visible world seems to us a new creation. To every attentive ear, with these outward manifestations of God's wonderful creative power, the morning stars once more sing together. It needs but the open eye and the listening ear to take in and read the "great presence." The all-pervading soul here, proclaims itself. Dead, indeed, must he be who is not resurrected by this manifold and varied scenery, and by these ten thousand voices made audible by these everlasting silences.

It is a principle forever true in all philosophy, as Holmes states it, that while sorrow must for the most part be borne alone, joy and gladness can never be appreciated in their fullest fruition unless there be two or more sharing that selfsame joy and happiness. And this is why we wish our readers were here at this moment that we each might become the supplement and complement of each other in all that makes the world so glad.

Well, as our readers are not here, we esteem it a privilege to tell them as best we may of the glorious things all about us and in ready reach of us. We have

already made you, dear Enterprise, familiar with this more than three miles' stretch of country highway to the post-office, but we have never told you of the pure and never-failing bubbling spring of living water that comes down from an inviting hill to the roadside just before reaching the post-office, where man and beast may slake their thirst to the full, and this, too, without money and without price. It does us unspeakable good to see our horse "Prince," both on our way to and from the mail, plunge his nose deep into that trough filled to the brim with that delicious nectar which flowed from the town pump of which Hawthorne so delightfully wrote.

In our youthful days it was always a pleasure to "lead the horse to drink," that we might watch his generous draughts. To us, our "Charlie" of old seemed to be returning thanks with every swallow of the cooling beverage. We are never in such haste upon the road that we will not delay to see both the horse and the dog drink to their hearts' content at the running spring. This White Face spring by the roadside, both summer and winter, sends forth its running stream for the good of man and beast. Thank God, say we, for the cool, refreshing waters.

In a ride on Friday afternoon we took in what is known here as the Intervale, and a picturesque place it is. Just come along with us and we will let you behold it for yourself. Our ride takes us from the main road along a country lane for a mile and a half through a delightful grove made resonant with the singing of birds and making fragrant the whole surrounding atmosphere by the verdure and freshness of its life. As we emerge from the grove there comes in full and inviting view the Intervale, consisting of a thousand acres of well-cultivated lands, level as the prairies of the west, bounded by the mountains on every side. The lane, as we pass the bridge to the right, takes us to that substantial brick farmhouse already in sight, to make which we cross the fields, passing by the promising patches of corn and potatoes, until all too soon we bring up at Mr. Campbell's residence, whose grounds are alive with chickens just of that size and age to make toothsome a broil. While we did not rob the hen-roost, still we did secure and make safe under our wagon seat three of the best broilers of the 250 so busy in scratching for a living. You may be sure that we returned thanks for, if we did not say grace before, that chicken dinner of Sunday.

You will notice that there are, all counted, some six neatly-kept farmhouses in the Intervale, each of which, standing a respectable distance from the other and directly at the base of the mountains, make so many distinct, unique pictures. As the sun was nearing its setting the whole scene became especially attractive and suggestive. It reminded us of what we had read of of those Swiss villages of which poets have sung. The truth is, White Face Intervale is a fit place for a second Eden, which, if we may judge from those we met, has already more than one Eve, while unquestionably it has its half-dozen Adams. Still these stalwart fellows, minus a rib, we did not see, as they were busy with their sturdy oxen getting in the well-made hay. One cannot well imagine a more home-like spot of earth than is White Face Intervale. A little world all by itself, why should not its half-dozen homes get a generous foretaste of heaven here below? Don't tell us again that one's environments have nothing to do with individual character. Why, these mountains and valleys give birth to men and women, and not only this, for they throw about them all their lives long that sentiment and poetry which make the world alive with sweetest harmonies. We have been glad to see through all this northern country that the noble, generous ox has still a prominent place in the animal creation. The well-mated oxen here do the plowing and all the heavier work to be done on these farms. Johnson says "who drives fat oxen should himself be fat," and it is a truth that becomes evident on first sight that these farmers are in the same excellent physical condition as are their oxen.

You may be sure that we are trying to do this country for all that it is worth. We are receiving impressions that must, we are sure, give us grander and nobler views of life, for here we are having our lessons assigned by the great teacher himself, and he makes no mistake in so getting at the individual pupil, that there is always a direct relationship between the lesson to be learned and the learner himself.

We regret that we have neither time nor space at this present writing to tell our readers something of two lady guests of Mountain Side Cottage, residing, the one in Cambridge and the other in Charlestown, but both residents of Clifton-by-the-sea during the summer months. Why we desire to especially speak of them is that both ladies are possessed of all that good common sense and culture that render their companionship most enjoyable, while one of the two, a woman in every sense of the word, and yet who in a swimming match would be likely to leave her more boastful brother far to the rear in the backwaters, and though a woman can nevertheless hit the bull's eye every time with the rifle. If you are wise, you will not declare in the presence of our lady friend from Cambridge that a woman is not able to row her own boat or shoot her own game in the backwoods. But more in our next. WILSON PALMER.

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The most healthful and delightful winter home in the north. Convenient to trains and electric. Commands a magnificent view. Cuisine and service unsurpassed. Carriages always at Robbins road. Telephones, billiard and pool rooms, bowling alleys, golf links, music.

Terms: \$3 per day, \$12 to \$20 per week.

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Something Sweet and Tempting.

can be found at all times in our choice baking of ornamental and layer cakes, fancy cakes, loaf and fancy cakes, fine pastry, delicious breads, rolls, biscuits and bake-stuffs of all kinds, that will suit the most epicurean palate. Don't waste time and money baking when we will serve you with goods baked from the highest grade materials at low prices.

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Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

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TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.37, 8.53, 10.07, 11.19. A. M. 12.18, 1.00, 2.18, 3.24, 4.45, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25.
Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21. A. M., 12.20, 1.02, 2.20, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.15, 8.26, P. M.
Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.30, 7.42, 7.56, 8.09, 8.16, 8.41, 9.00, 9.37, 10.12, 11.24, A. M., 12.23, 1.05, 2.23, 3.52, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.
Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 7.58, 8.19, 9.03, 10.15, 11.26, A. M., 12.25, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01, 4.30, 5.27, 5.49, 6.23, 6.50, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M., Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.
*Express. \$Saturdays only.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, 12.17, 1.17, 2.17, 3.17, 4.17, 5.17, 6.17, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.47, 8.47, 9.47, 10.47, 11.47, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.29, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.23, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.47, 8.47, 9.47, 10.47, 11.47, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Lake Street—6.25, 6.47, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.47, 8.47, 9.47, 10.47, 11.47, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Downing are at Bayville.

Have you tried Kimball's ice cream? If not, do so now, for it is just delicious.

Mrs. W. H. Burwell and daughter Lillie are at Maranacook for a month.

Miss Elizabeth Vander Veer returned Monday from a very pleasant Canadian trip.

Master Temple and Miss Edith Fay are at Lake Compton, R. I., having a pleasant time.

Rev. Mr. Taylor has as his guest today Rev. Charles H. Richards, D. D., of Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. William J. Dacey of 1263 Mass. avenue has returned from Nantucket, where he spent a part of his vacation.

Mr. C. H. Kinney has gone to Worcester to be employed by Norcross Bros. on a large job. He expects to be gone three months.

Mr. Thomas A. Trefethen and family are back from North Conway, where they have been having a delightful two weeks' vacation.

Read Messrs. C. H. Stone & Son's advertisement this week, and then try trading with them. Their store is up-to-date and stocked with all one needs.

Miss Florence Streeter, after having a most enjoyable time at Lynn for the past six weeks, returned the first of the week to her home on Claremont avenue.

A daughter was born Tuesday to make happy the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brackett and also that of the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson W. Fay.

Mr. Edward D. Poole, who purchased the Paine property, has moved into the same. Mr. Poole is an excellent man to meet, and will be welcomed to the heights.

Mr. George Rounds, engineer of the Steamer Bailey at Plymouth, has been a guest of the Streeters at their pleasant home on Claremont avenue. Mr. Rounds is a personal friend of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Hadley buried their 13-months-old son on Thursday. The little one was a bright and promising child, and the deepest sympathy of friends is extended to the parents.

Tomorrow the services at the Baptist church corner of Westminster and Park avenues are: Preaching at 10.45, Sunday school at 12, evening service at 7. Rev. A. W. Lorimer, pastor; residence, 144 Forest street.

By Sept. 1 the heights will be a lively place, for it is expected work will be commenced on the new mammoth car house of the B. E. R. R. Co. The occupants now on this land have been notified to vacate by the 10th of the month.

On our rounds we hear the remark often made "Why don't the gas company run up pipes so we can use gas?" Here is a good chance for the company to lay a line of pipes. We understand a petition is soon to be sent in asking for the same.

The floor timbers of the driveway for the new bridge, of which the heights people so much admire for its tasteful (?) architectural appearance, have been laid, and by the time grading is completed everything will be ready for immediate travel.

At the junction of Appleton street and Mass. avenue the grade is being cut down. This junction has always been a bad one, but in cutting down the grade and removing the piece of sidewalk and trees it will make a pretty corner. By degress the heights are being beautified at various points.

Mrs. Bull went to New York to meet her husband, Lieut. Bull, who arrived Saturday on the Steamer Dixie. During this week they are at Brooklyn Heights but will be at the heights next week. We knew the lieutenant years ago while he was stationed at the New London, Conn., navy yard, and shall be pleased to greet him again. He has proved himself a most efficient officer.

Mr. Richard S. Streeter has returned from Montana, where he has spent about two years. His coming was a perfect surprise to his friends. Time has dealt very carefully with him, as he looks the same as he did when we bade him good-by in August, '98. Mr. Streeter brought with him a handsome deer head, and also a picture of Kallispell, Mo., which is a charming place to live in.

On Wednesday the Arlington Heights Baptist society will hold a picnic on Crescent Hill grove, near Gilboa rock, for the poor and destitute children of Boston. The people of the heights are asked to join in the picnic, and also to bring extra lunch to serve the children. These children are delighted to reach the country for a day, and our people should respond readily and thus make them happy, and the best way to do this is to fill the stomach. A good time is looked and hoped for. All will meet at the chapel between 9 and 10.

A very interesting and successful summer reception and birthday party was celebrated at the residence of Mr. J. O. L. Hillard on Park avenue on Monday evening. This is an annual affair, and is eagerly looked forward to by a large number of our residents, and is held in celebration of Mr. Hillard's birthday as well as that of Miss Pansy Perkins, both of whose natal days occur on the same date. Although pretty well along in years, Mr. Hillard is no older than he feels, and we understand he feels as young as Miss Perkins. Over a hundred friends and well-wishers were welcomed by Mr. Hillard and Miss Perkins in the back parlor from eight till ten o'clock. Congratulations and good wishes were showered on the smiling twain, accompanied in numerous instances by souvenirs appropriate to the occasion. The Y. P. S. C. E. and Woman's Aid society of the Park avenue Congregational church had charge of the decorations, and the result was an artistic success, the lavish display of

garden and field flowers being indeed lovely. These two societies also had charge of the refreshments, and their efforts to make the event one to be remembered were highly successful. An orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. J. R. Mann, occupied a position on the piazza. This, with music under the charge of Miss Mann, a special feature of which were several solos by Mr. Jas. L. Hillard a son of the host, and Miss Josephine Learned, helped in the evening's enjoyment. Mrs. Dr. Grant also contributed with selections from her graphophone. An original poem, in honor of the joyous occasion, written and read by Mr. Hillard, was much appreciated. A sumptuous collation, embracing many delicious beverages, ices, confections, etc., was served in the dining room. A conspicuous adornment to the spread was an elegant birthday cake of huge proportions. This annual celebration has now been observed for 15 years, but it is doubtful if any have been more enjoyable than the one under notice. Among those present were many of our prominent residents.

LEXINGTON.

Miss E. W. Harrington, Miss Clara W. Harrington and Miss Katherine are at Royalston, Mass.

The mid-summer meet of the Lexington Driving Association, postponed from Thursday, will take place next Thursday Aug. 23, on the Reservoir Trotting park.

On Monday evening, August 27, the Selectmen will give a hearing on the proposed locations petitioned for by the Lexington & Boston St. Railway, and on Saturday evening, August 25th, a hearing on the petition of the Concord & Boston St. Railway will be held. Both hearings will be held in the Town Hall.

An interesting meeting was held on Tuesday evening by Independence lodge in A. O. U. W. hall. There was a large attendance who listened to an address by the district deputy, Fred McAllister, which was applauded. A collation of ice cream, cake, etc., was served. It was proposed to hold a grand union of the lodge in the fall and much enthusiasm was expressed by the large number present who pledged themselves to make it a rousing success and one long to be remembered. Master Workman Venotte presided.

The funeral of the late Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., L. L. D., took place on Saturday afternoon in Hancock Congregational church. There were quite a number of people present, which would have been larger had not so many residents been away for the season. Rev. C. F. Carter, pastor of the church, had charge of the services, which were opened with prayer and the reading of passages of scripture. The audience joined in singing "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah," and "Majestic sweetness sit enthroned," favorite hymns of Dr. Hamlin. Miss Grace French presided at the organ. Rev. James L. Barton, D. D., foreign secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, paid a high tribute to the memory of the deceased, who, Dr. Barton said, could truthfully say: "I have fought the good fight; I have finished the course; I have kept the faith." Though Dr. Hamlin was old in years, he went on to say, he never could be an old man. His was a nature that was ever fresh and sweet. The man whose fame was world wide and who had accomplished so much for the cause of missions, was the same man who spoke at Portland the other night, simple and unaffected, yet earnest and steadfast. He was one of the best friends Armenians ever had, and it was by his special desire that several of his Armenian friends should have a place in this service. He had a firm hold upon the affections of men in all parts of the Turkish empire. He was unselfish, and every one in need had a friend in him. All the world was better for his having lived in it, and men everywhere revere his memory. Mr. J. J. Arakelyn of Boston and Prof. A. A. Melcon, formerly associated with Dr. Hamlin, spoke feelingly of his work on behalf of the Armenian people. A loving personal tribute was also paid to the memory of the deceased by Rev. S. L. B. Speare of Newton. An earnest prayer by Rev. A. Plumb, D. D., of Rexbury, was followed by the benediction. The remains were then removed to the family residence on Bloomfield street, where the remaining obsequies were conducted according to Armenian custom, after which the casket was borne to the cemetery by Armenian friends of the deceased, in accordance with the latter's request. The floral tributes were numerous, and included a large handsome star from these friends. Quite a number of clergymen from out of town were present at the funeral services.

Lofty peaks, invigorating air, beautiful scenery, delightful society, cascades rushing streams, enchanting surroundings, magnificent hotels,—such is the make up of the White Mountains region of New Hampshire. This vast region covering many, many, miles of territory, is one great summer pleasure resort. Every necessity for enjoyment is at hand and nothing will be found lacking that the tourist might suggest or expect. Golf of course stands paramount as the leading recreative allurements, and mountain climbing is a chief feature in White Mountain life, nearly every mountain having its paths; but to Mount Washington the climbers look for the greatest sport, for there is a variety of ways of ascending the great mountain and the number of incidents which the trip affords are often of a most exciting and thrilling nature. To get to the mountains there are several routes, either of which lies through interesting country, and the scenes one finds at every turn are wondrous and magnificent workings of nature. The White Mountain villages are every one of them pleasant places, and each has innumerable attractions, which are important, attractive and are often times picturesque, and have made their locations famed. In North Conway there are many places of interest, White Horse Ledge being one of the first to attract one's attention. Thompson's Falls hidden away in the great forests, is a most beautiful waterfall and like Artist's Brook and Artist's Falls is delightfully picturesque. Echo Lake is included in North Conway's environs, likewise the Cathedral, also Diana's baths either of which is well worth visiting. Conway's sunsets are as famed as Mount Washington's sunrise, and the charming effects which they bring are a delight to all who view them. Intervale has many noted attractions and perhaps the most notable of them is the Great Cathedral Woods. Glen Ellis Falls in the Glen region is by no means a rushing torrent, but instead is a crystal like stream pouring in a solid column over a seventy foot precipice, the sides of which cliff are rough and jagged, and the mountain stream as it hurtles downward is deflected from side to side, and the mists rising therefrom are of most delicate and finely hued colors. Silver Cascade in the Crawford Notch, is one of the sights of the mountains. This waterfall is seen from the train in passing through the Notch. The water descends almost perpendicularly for a distance of nearly four hundred feet and glides over the ledge a clear, silver like unbroken sheet. Jefferson lies on the slope of Starr King, and the broad expanse of mountain scenery which unfolds itself to the vision of the tourist is one of magnificent splendor. The presidential Range from Jefferson is a delightful vista, and the drives and walks which may be taken from here are the best and most widely known in the mountains. Perhaps the one object above all others which impresses the White Mountain tourist is "The Old Man of the Mountain." Twelve hundred feet above Profile Lake, in Franconia Notch, is this "Great Stone Face."

All the leading magazines periodicals, etc., at Reed's News Depot, POST-OFFICE BLOCK.

(Continued from last week.)

"pint," says the deacon as he hits a cracker bar! with his cane. "Yes, sir, that's a good deal in your theory about dodgin'. When all the cows around here was hev'in the jump jaw, a feller offered to protect mine ag'in it fur \$3. I said I'd let her take her chances, and she come through all right. I observe Moses Forbush among the audience, and, as Moses built the fence around the schoolhouse, mebbe he's got sunthin to say."

"I ain't ag'in lightnin rods," says Moses in his slow way—"I'm not ag'in 'em fur what they are. It 'pears to me, however, that we'd better begin at the bottom instead of the roof. That's about 20 hogs nestin under the schoolhouse, and that's about 20 holes in the floor. I sorter like the idea of a lightnin rod, and I sorter like the idea of a new floor and drivin the hogs out. One idea sorter balances the t'other, and I don't want to cast my vote either way."

"You hev'n't made a pint," says the deacon, "but nobody expected you to. I take it, however, that you go in fur an emporium of education, bein you got the job of buildin the fence and hev seven children goin to school."

"Yes, I think I do," replies Moses. "T've allus felt that it was my duty to uphold the Magna Charta of liberty, and when it comes to boostin the wheels of progress and civilization I'm good to lift a ton."

It was then suggested that the lightnin rod man might want to say sunthin more, and he went at it and made a reg'lar Fourth of July oration. He pictured George Washington, John Hancock, Thomas Jefferson and half a dozen more goin to school to learn how to spell such words as "liberty," "freedom" and "bulwarks." He pictured them schoolhouses bein struck by lightnin fur the want of rods, and he had tears in Joab Warner's eyes in less'n five minits. Then he pictured the happy children of Jericho crowded into the schoolhouse on a summer's day. Among them was future lawyers, doctors, editors, statesmen and poets. They was drinkin th deep drafts of education when a black cloud appeared over Jim Taylor's barn, a rumble of thunder was heard, and a minit later a thunderbolt shot out and struck the schoolhouse, and that was a tragedy to convulse the world. The town had saved \$38 on a lightnin rod, but whar was the schoolhouse, the schoolma'am and 44 scholars? Some was shoutin and some was wipin their eyes when the man sot down, and after Deacon Spooner had declared it the strongest p'int he ever heard he made ready to put the question to a vote. Jest then in comes Lish Billings, and the deacon turns to him and says:

"Lish, we are hev'in a meetin about that lightnin rod on the schoolhouse. As you painted the buildin mebbe you'd like to say sunthin. Are you fur it or ag'in it?"

"Neither one," answers Lish after awhile.

"Are you standin neutral?"

"Not exactly."

"Then, how do you make it out?"

"Why, the durned old buildin fell down about an hour ago of its own self, and I don't reckon that's any call to waste any breath about the matter."

M. QUAD.

Lofty peaks, invigorating air, beautiful scenery, delightful society, cascades rushing streams, enchanting surroundings, magnificent hotels,—such is the make up of the White Mountains region of New Hampshire. This vast region covering many, many, miles of territory, is one great summer pleasure resort. Every necessity for enjoyment is at hand and nothing will be found lacking that the tourist might suggest or expect. Golf of course stands paramount as the leading recreative allurements, and mountain climbing is a chief feature in White Mountain life, nearly every mountain having its paths; but to Mount Washington the climbers look for the greatest sport, for there is a variety of ways of ascending the great mountain and the number of incidents which the trip affords are often of a most exciting and thrilling nature. To get to the mountains there are several routes, either of which lies through interesting country, and the scenes one finds at every turn are wondrous and magnificent workings of nature. The White Mountain villages are every one of them pleasant places, and each has innumerable attractions, which are important, attractive and are often times picturesque, and have made their locations famed. In North Conway there are many places of interest, White Horse Ledge being one of the first to attract one's attention. Thompson's Falls hidden away in the great forests, is a most beautiful waterfall and like Artist's Brook and Artist's Falls is delightfully picturesque. Echo Lake is included in North Conway's environs, likewise the Cathedral, also Diana's baths either of which is well worth visiting. Conway's sunsets are as famed as Mount Washington's sunrise, and the charming effects which they bring are a delight to all who view them. Intervale has many noted attractions and perhaps the most notable of them is the Great Cathedral Woods. Glen Ellis Falls in the Glen region is by no means a rushing torrent, but instead is a crystal like stream pouring in a solid column over a seventy foot precipice, the sides of which cliff are rough and jagged, and the mountain stream as it hurtles downward is deflected from side to side, and the mists rising therefrom are of most delicate and finely hued colors. Silver Cascade in the Crawford Notch, is one of the sights of the mountains. This waterfall is seen from the train in passing through the Notch. The water descends almost perpendicularly for a distance of nearly four hundred feet and glides over the ledge a clear, silver like unbroken sheet. Jefferson lies on the slope of Starr King, and the broad expanse of mountain scenery which unfolds itself to the vision of the tourist is one of magnificent splendor. The presidential Range from Jefferson is a delightful vista, and the drives and walks which may be taken from here are the best and most widely known in the mountains. Perhaps the one object above all others which impresses the White Mountain tourist is "The Old Man of the Mountain." Twelve hundred feet above Profile Lake, in Franconia Notch, is this "Great Stone Face."

It does everything but speak, and the great solemn features are so exceedingly fascinating that one never tires of gazing in awe and wonderment at this gigantic superhuman face. Franconia Notch has an Echo Lake over which a sound reflects with ever increasing clearness. Cannon Mountain, Eagle Cliff, and the Plume, and the Pool, and Basin are other natural curiosities which have made not only their own locality but the whole mountain region famous. Of Mount Washington much might be said, 6,293 feet above sea level, the view from its summit extends over a radius of more than a hundred miles, including lake, mountain, shore and river scenery. The ride up the mountain side on the cog railway is not only delightful but thrilling. There are many objects of interest to be seen oh Mount Washington, chief among them being Tuckerman's Ravine, Great Gulf and Lake of the clouds. The geologist and botanist are in clover when on Mount Washington, for many rare and choice specimens in their lines are found there. Bethlehem, Littleton, Fabyan, Colebrook, Lancaster, Sugar Hill and two score of other mountain resorts will be found to be fully as interesting, and of them an extended description is given in the delineation published by the Boston and Maine Railroad known as "The Book of the Mountains," and which is sent for a two-cent stamp to any address by the Gen'l Pass'r Dept. B. & M. R. R., Union Station, Boston, Mass.

TO FAME.

Bright fairy of the morn with flowers arrayed,
Whose beauties to thy young pursuer seem
Beyond the ecstasy of poet's dream,
Shall I o'ertake thee ere thy luster fade?

Ripe glory of the morn from heaven displayed,
A pageant of delight and power and gold
Developing into mirage manifold,
Do I o'ertake thee, or am I betrayed?

Dull shadows of the evening, gaunt and gray,
At random thrown beyond me or above
And cold as memory in the arms of love,
Have I o'er taken thee but to cast away?

No morn or noon or eve am I, she said,
But night, the depth of night behind the sun
By all mankind pursued, but never won
Until my shadow falls upon a shade.
—R. D. Blackmore.

A Memory Of the Code. ::

How an ex-Confederate and a
Brilliant Young Lawyer Fought
a Duel in Richmond Shortly
After the Civil War.

Died.—At his home in Richmond, Va., May 25, 1900, Captain Page McCarthy, aged 67 years.

General Robert E. Lee had surrendered. The Confederacy had fallen. Thousands of young southrons had come from the war to find their homes in ruins and their fortunes lost. Nothing but the land remained, and many of them settled down when the first shock of defeat was still fresh to plant cotton and tobacco. Proud young men, the product of the chivalry of the old south, who had never done a stroke of work, they lived for a time the life of field hands. They got up with the sun, hitched the only remaining mule to the rusty plow and worked hard in the fields all day. In the intensity of the labor they were able to forget the bitterness of their lot.

Meanwhile Richmond, the old capital of the "lost cause," became more than ever the social center of the south. Outside of New Orleans Richmond was the largest of southern cities. To it had gone most of the few old planters who had managed to save a part at least of their fortunes. Naturally the more ambitious and enterprising of the younger generation gravitated in the same direction.

Two years after Lee issued that last sad farewell to the remnant of his shattered army, Richmond was a gay and bustling city. Half the great families of the old south were represented there. And there for a time an attempt was made to carry on the stately and splendid social life which the war had ended forever. Big clubs were opened, and gambling and drinking, both fostered by the excitement and temptation of army life, so recently over, ran high. The mansions of the Richmond gentry were the scenes of nightly hospitality, and each week the fashionables drove in their coaches to a ball.

Gradually the young men who had gone home to their plantations from the war gave up the fight with nature, and one after the other gathered together the little remnant of their fortunes and came to Richmond to practice law or attempt to earn a living in some other way. Hundreds of young men, dependent on their own resources for the first time, and all of them of the highest social standing, added to the excitement and gayety of the Virginia capital.

Among the fashionable beaux of Richmond at the time was Captain Page McCarthy, then a man of 40 and a descendant of a famous Fairfax county family. His father had served several terms in congress and had met and killed his man according to the regulations of the code of honor. All over the south an appeal to the code had always been the first resort of an insulted gentleman, and now, since the four years of war had taught these defeated soldiers how cheap is human life, duels were more common than ever.

The belle of Richmond during this period of unrest and excitement was Mary Triplett. Half the young men in Richmond were in love with her and there was great rivalry among them all for the slightest favor from her hand. She was the nightly toast and at the weekly ball reigned supreme. One of the most fervent of her admirers was Captain Page McCarthy. Miss Mary, however, did not favor the captain, and finally a quarrel arose between them, as a result of which they passed each other on the street without speaking.

ENTERPRISE \$1

At one of the dancing parties it so happened that Mary Triplett was placed in the formation of some figure directly opposite Captain McCarthy. She could not refuse to dance with him without creating a scene, so she walked through the figure with great coolness and dignity, only so far recognizing the captain's existence as was necessary under the circumstances.

Already Captain McCarthy was angry, but this treatment made him furious. He left the ballroom a few minutes later. In the next issue of a Richmond paper there appeared a little poem of perhaps six stanzas, which set all Richmond in a fever of excitement. Four of the lines were as follows:

When Mary's queenly form I press
In Strauss' latest waltz,
I might as well her lips caress,
Although those lips be false.

The poem was entitled "To Mary," and, though everybody recognized the application of the lines and was morally certain that McCarthy had written them, nobody had any proof that he was the author.

Half of the beaux of Richmond started out to run down the man who had written and printed the cowardly lines, determined to call him to account on the field of honor. Among them was John Mordecai, a newcomer to Richmond and a young lawyer of great brilliancy and learning. Mordecai made it his business to visit all the clubs frequented by Captain McCarthy and in the presence of the fire eating captain and other club members to forcibly express his opinion of the "coward and cad, whoever he may be," who wrote the offensive lines.

Finally McCarthy turned to Mordecai, with whom he had been on intimate terms, and said, with a threatening manner, "I wrote those verses, Mr. Mordecai."

Mordecai bowed mockingly across the table.

"Your admission, Captain McCarthy, does not alter my opinion in the least."

Friends interfered before McCarthy succeeded in his attempt to strike Mordecai and forced him to leave the clubhouse. The same day Mordecai entered another club in which McCarthy was playing billiards. The latter commenced at once in a loud voice to comment on the fact that some people are unable to mind their own business, and Mordecai finally walked over to the table at which he was playing and asked if he meant to refer to him.

"Who are you, sir?" sneered McCarthy, staring Mordecai in the face.

In an instant Mordecai had seized a billiard cue, with which he struck McCarthy to the floor, saying as he did so, "I'll show you who I am!"

Of course a duel followed. The two men, with their seconds, met at daybreak next morning just outside the Oakwood cemetery, below the city. So deadly was the spirit which animated them that they fought with duelling pistols, heavily loaded, at ten paces. At the first shot both men missed. McCarthy demanded a second shot. This time the aim was better on both sides, and both men fell. McCarthy's right thigh was broken, and Mordecai was fatally wounded, with a bullet through his abdomen.

As Mordecai lay dying he raised himself on his elbow and whispered to his second, "Present my compliments to Captain McCarthy and tell him he can have another shot if he wishes."

Just as the second shots were fired the police arrived on the scene, too late to do more than arrest the seconds. Mordecai lived but six hours, but McCarthy finally recovered after spending months in terrible agony.

Mordecai's seconds were William M. Royall, now a leading lawyer of Richmond, and William R. Trigg, now a shipbuilder. Dr. Hunter McGuire, the personal physician of Stonewall Jackson, was one of the attending surgeons. The whole party was locked up in the Richmond jail, where they were confined for several weeks. During the period of their imprisonment the women of Richmond, who felt that Mordecai had fallen in defense of one of their number, paid them every attention. Fresh flowers and delicious dishes were brought each day to the cells of the prisoners, and on their release they were welcomed back with demonstrations of joy.

Captain McCarthy, after his recovery, became a recluse and a misanthrope. He lived most of the time in Richmond and was looked upon as a misanthrope, who avoided men and hated women. And the killing of young Mordecai went far toward breaking up the vogue of the duel in the south.

As for Miss Triplett, she married a Richmond lawyer and died suddenly at her home several years ago.—Chicago Tribune.

The First National Convention.
What may be called the first national convention was not held by either of the great parties. It was conducted by what was known as the Anti-Masonic party and was held in Baltimore in September, 1831. Delegates attended from every state (not chosen, however, on a basis of electoral strength), a president and vice president were nominated, and a platform was adopted. The Democrats held their first national convention in Baltimore in May, 1832, 313 delegates being present. As this year, the only contest was over the vice presidency, General Harrison having a walkover for first place. His opponents convened in Washington and named Henry Clay, 17 out of 24 states being represented. Since then nominating conventions have been the rule.—New York Sun.

REUNITED.

Let us begin, dear love, where we left off:
Tie up the broken threads of that old dream
And go on happy as before and seem
Lovers again, though all the world may scoff.

Let us forget the cold, malicious fate
Who made our loving hearts her idle toys
And once more revel in the sweet old joys
Of happy love. Nay, it is not too late!

ADVERTISE.